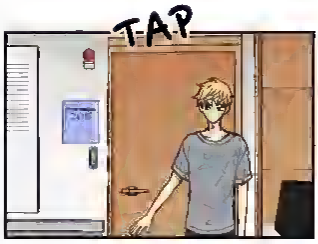
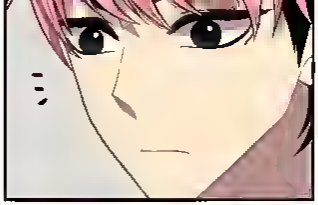
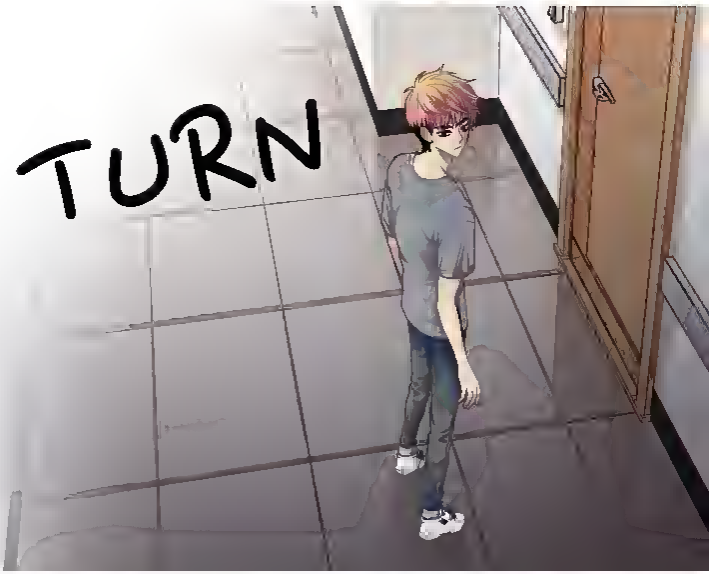
MARU HOSPITAL

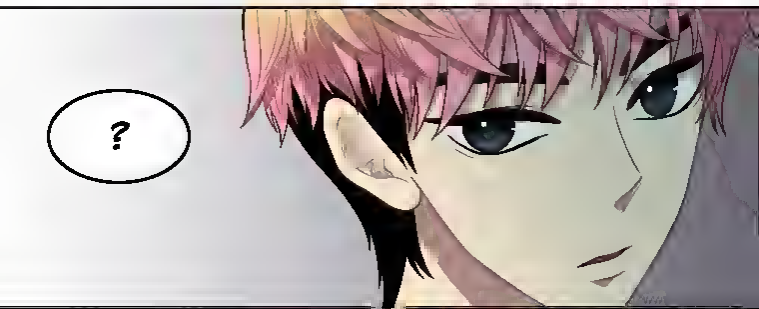
YES. NO NEED TO WALK ME OUT. GO GET SOME REST AND I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.
205


TAP

PADAP

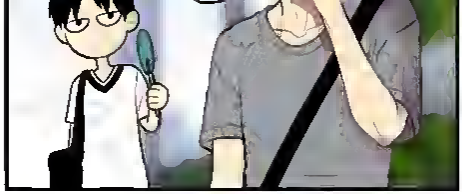



TURN

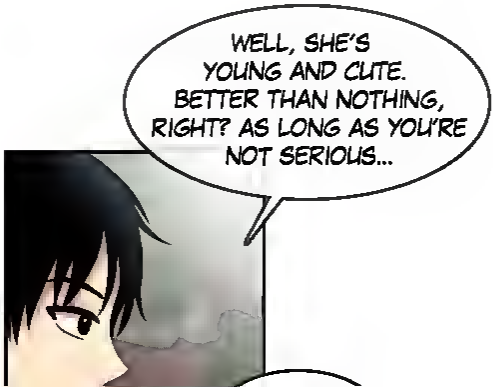

?

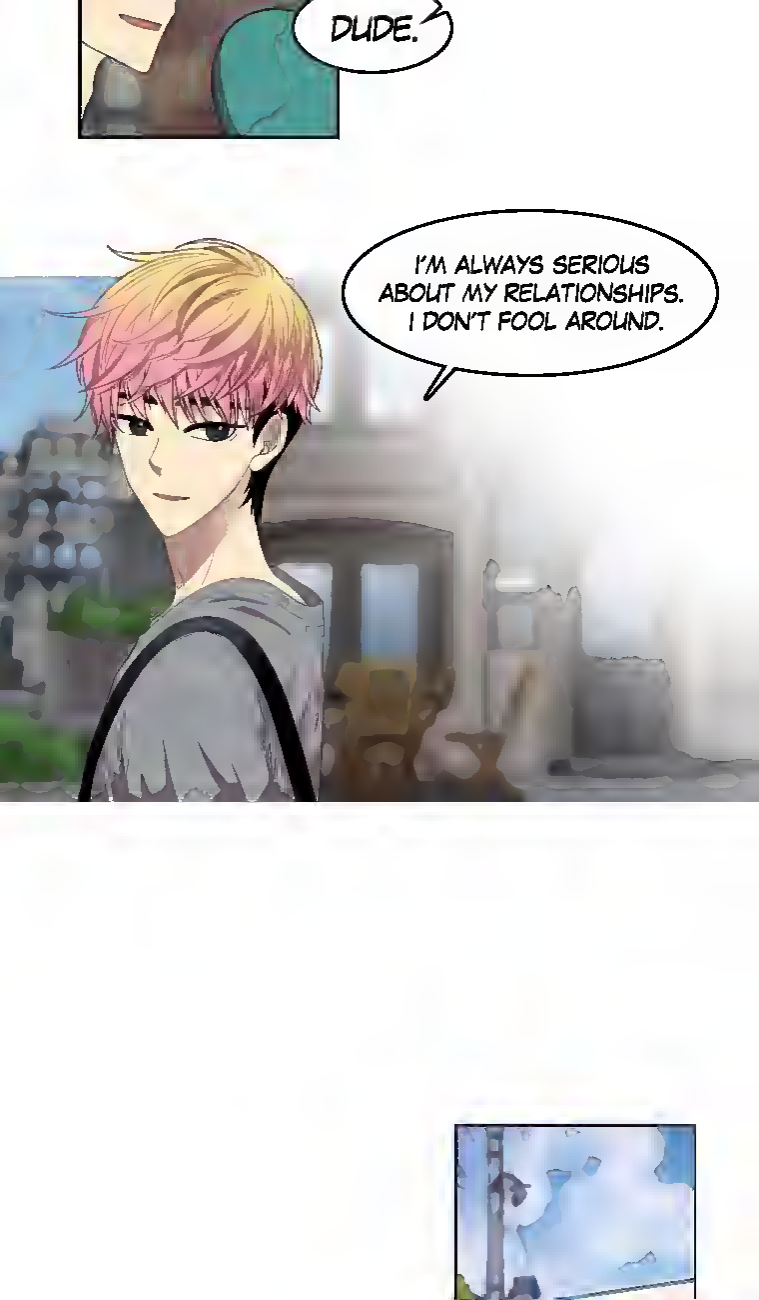
YOU FEEL LIKE SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING YOU?
GAWD IT'S SO HOT.
FLUTTER
FLUTTER

HELLO? YEAH. GOING TO THE GYM. WITH YOUNG-WOO.
YEAH, I FEEL LIKE IT.
AH, YOU TALKED TO YOUR MOM AGAIN TODAY? GOOD JOB.



CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ARE REALLY GOING OUT WITH A COLLEGE FRESHMEN. YOU CRAZY PEDOPHILE.
YOU STILL DON'T LIKE YURIM? IT WASN'T YURIM'S FAULT.
I KNOW. WHAT CAN I SAY, SHE'S YOUR GIRLFRIEND, NOT MINE.

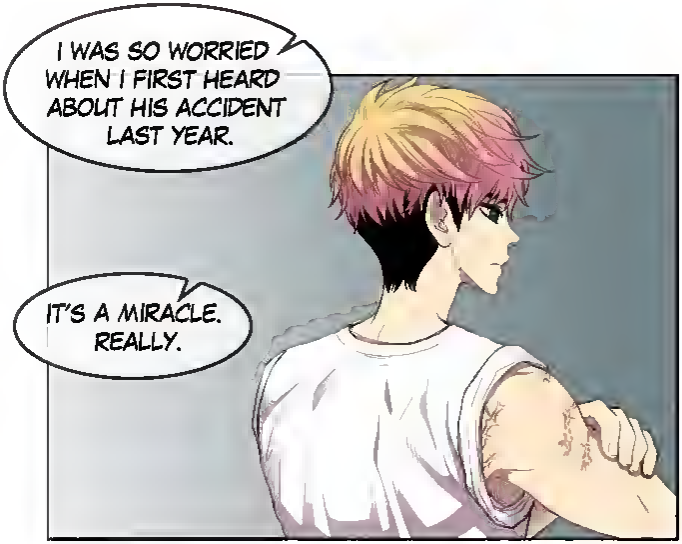

WELL, SHE'S YOUNG AND CUTE. BETTER THAN NOTHING, RIGHT? AS LONG AS YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS...

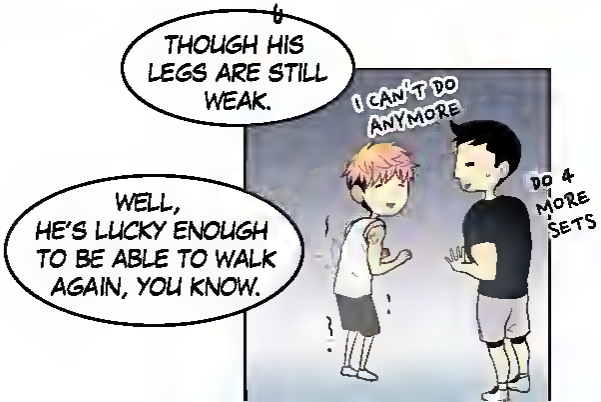

DUDE.
I'M ALWAYS SERIOUS ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIPS. I DON'T FOOL AROUND.

EUN-SUNG GYM 2F
EUN-SUNG ORIENTAL MEDICINE CLINIC

HEY DETECTIVE SONG.
LONG TIME! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU AROUND FOR AWHILE
V_shock
BOOM BOOM PAW
BEEN REALLY BUSY, AS ALWAYS.
WHIRRRRR
AND PLEASE STOP CALLING ME DETECTIVE
WHIRRRR

ANYWAYS, MR. YIM'S BEEN DOING GREAT.
BOOM-BOOM


I WAS SO WORRIED WHEN I FIRST HEARD ABOUT HIS ACCIDENT LAST YEAR.
IT'S A MIRACLE. REALLY.


THOUGH HIS LEGS ARE STILL WEAK.
WELL, HE'S LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE ABLE TO WALK AGAIN, YOU KNOW.
I CAN'T DO ANYMORE
DO 4 MORE SETS

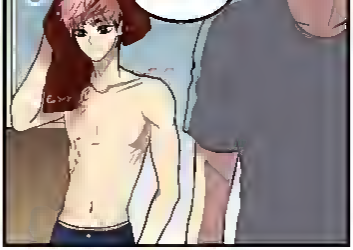
WHISPER
HUH? WHAT? DID HE GET INJURED LAST YEAR?
YEAH, HE ALMOST DIED.
WHISPER
DAMN.
WHISPER

...

YO, I'M GONNA WASH UP FIRST.
WAIT FOR ME. WE NEED TO GO GROCERY SHOPPING.
FLINCH
MISUNDERSTOOD THEIR CONVERSATION

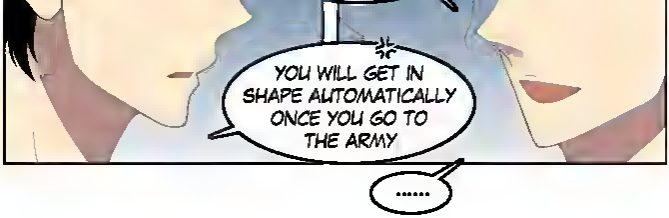
SSSSSSHHHHHHHH
MEN'S SH

OH?



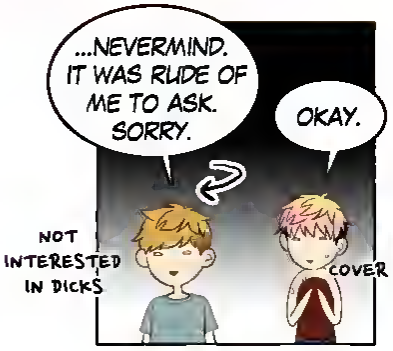
HELLO THERE.

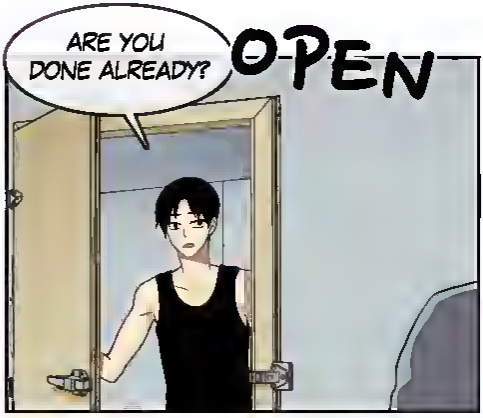
EH?
YOU COME HERE?
YEAH. I STARTED COMING HERE RECENTLY. IT'S CLOSE TO MY HOUSE AND THEY OFFERED ME A BIG DISCOUNT. I GOTTA GET BACK IN SHAPE.


YOU WILL GET IN SHAPE AUTOMATICALLY ONCE YOU GO TO THE ARMY
.....

WOW, DANG.

THAT'S A BIG ASS SCAR YOU GOT THERE.
HOW DID YOU GET THAT?


...NEVERMIND. IT WAS RUDE OF ME TO ASK. SORRY.
OKAY.
NOT INTERESTED IN DICKS
COVER

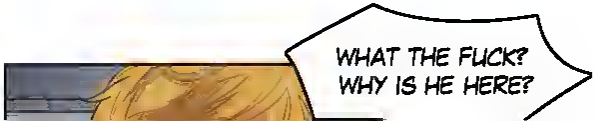

ARE YOU DONE ALREADY?
OPEN

HUH?

?!
OH! WHAT'S UP SANHO?! DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE.
AAARGH! DETECTIVE SONG?!
PATTING AS IF HE WAS A DOG
HE COMES HERE TOO?
SURPRISED

YOU PUNK, DID YOU GET INTO COLLEGE?
YES.
STOP GETTING INTO TROUBLE.
YES, SIR.
QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES

I GOTTA GO TAKE CARE OF SOME STUFF. IT WAS NICE TO SEE YOU DETECTIVE.
ALRIGHT.

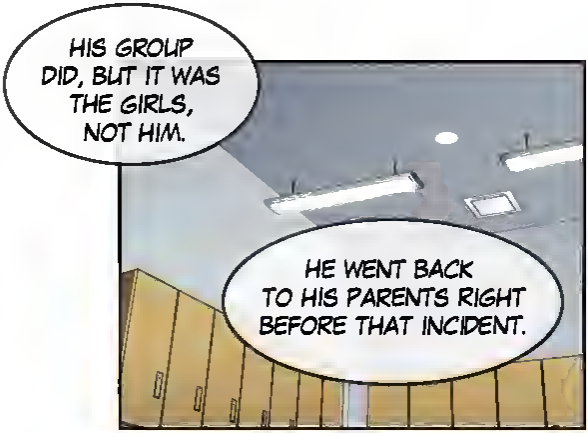

WHAT THE FUCK? WHY IS HE HERE?

THOSE TWO WERE FRIENDS?
RUSHING OUT
THEN THE GUY WHO WAS NEXT TO PINK HAIR IN THE PICTURE WAS HIM? FUCK!!!
DASH!
WHAT. YOU GUYS KNOW EACH OTHER?
AH, RIGHT. YOU DON'T KNOW HIM.

MY TEAM WAS IN CHARGE OF A FEW GROUPS OF RUNAWAY KIDS LAST YEAR.
HE WAS A LEADER OF ONE OF THOSE GROUPS.

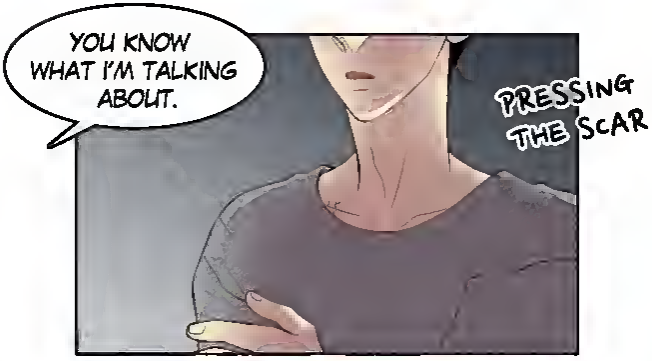
HE HAD QUITE A FEW MIDDLE SCHOOL

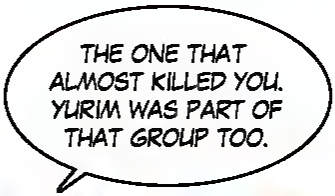
KIDS IN HIS GROUP.
WHAT THE-. LEADER OF RUNAWAY KIDS? DID HE CAUSE ANY BIG TROUBLE?

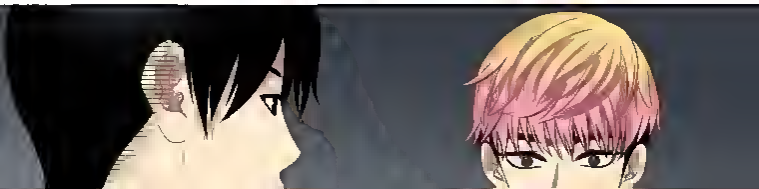

HIS GROUP DID, BUT IT WAS THE GIRLS, NOT HIM.
HE WENT BACK TO HIS PARENTS RIGHT BEFORE THAT INCIDENT.

HE WAS LUCKY.
THAT INCIDENT?

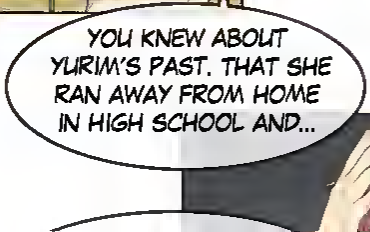
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?


YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.
PRESSING THE SCAR


THE ONE THAT ALMOST KILLED YOU. YURIM WAS PART OF THAT GROUP TOO.



THIS IS NOTHING NEW.


YOU KNEW ABOUT YURIM'S PAST. THAT SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME IN HIGH SCHOOL AND...

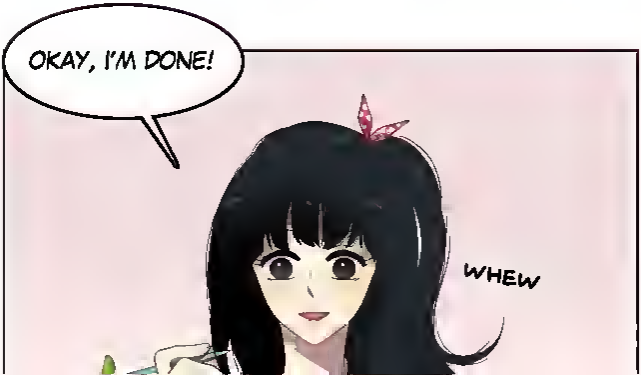
BELONGED TO THE SAME
GROUP OF RUNAWAYS?

My Beautiful World

WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY MARU

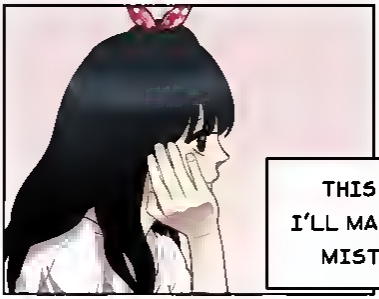
TRANSLATED BY [illegible]EON KWON

SCRIBBLLE
SCRIBBLLE
SCRIBBLLE


OKAY, I'M DONE!
WHEW

ALL THE THINGS
I'VE BEEN WANTING
TO SAY AND ASK.

I MADE A LIST
IN MY DIARY



THIS WAY,
I'LL MAKE LESS
MISTAKES,

AND I'LL BE ABLE TO
TALK MORE CALMLY.

ONE STEP AT A TIME.
NO MORE WORRIES.

I'LL DO IT RIGHT THIS TIME!

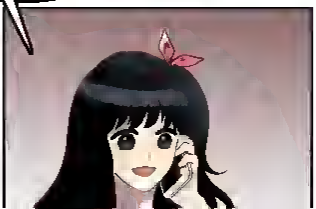
JUNE, PRAY FOR ME.

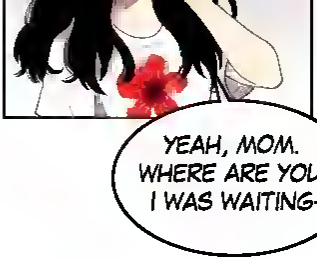
HEE HEE

R-R-R-RING!!

OOPS!

HELLO?

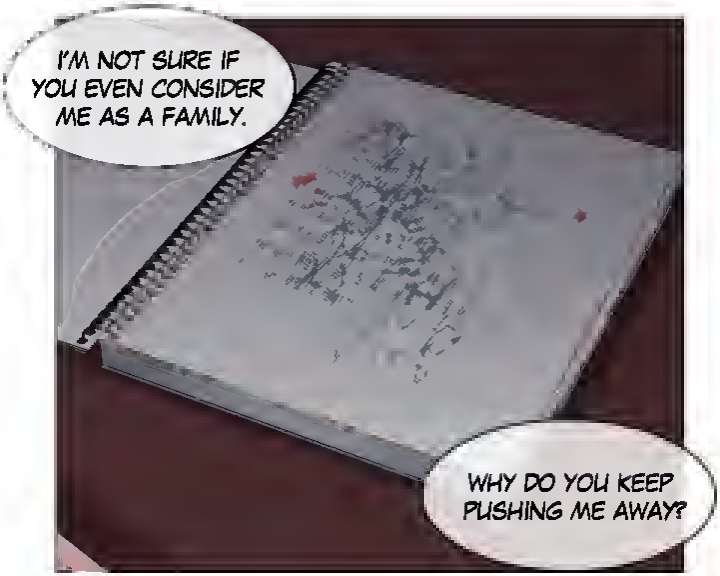




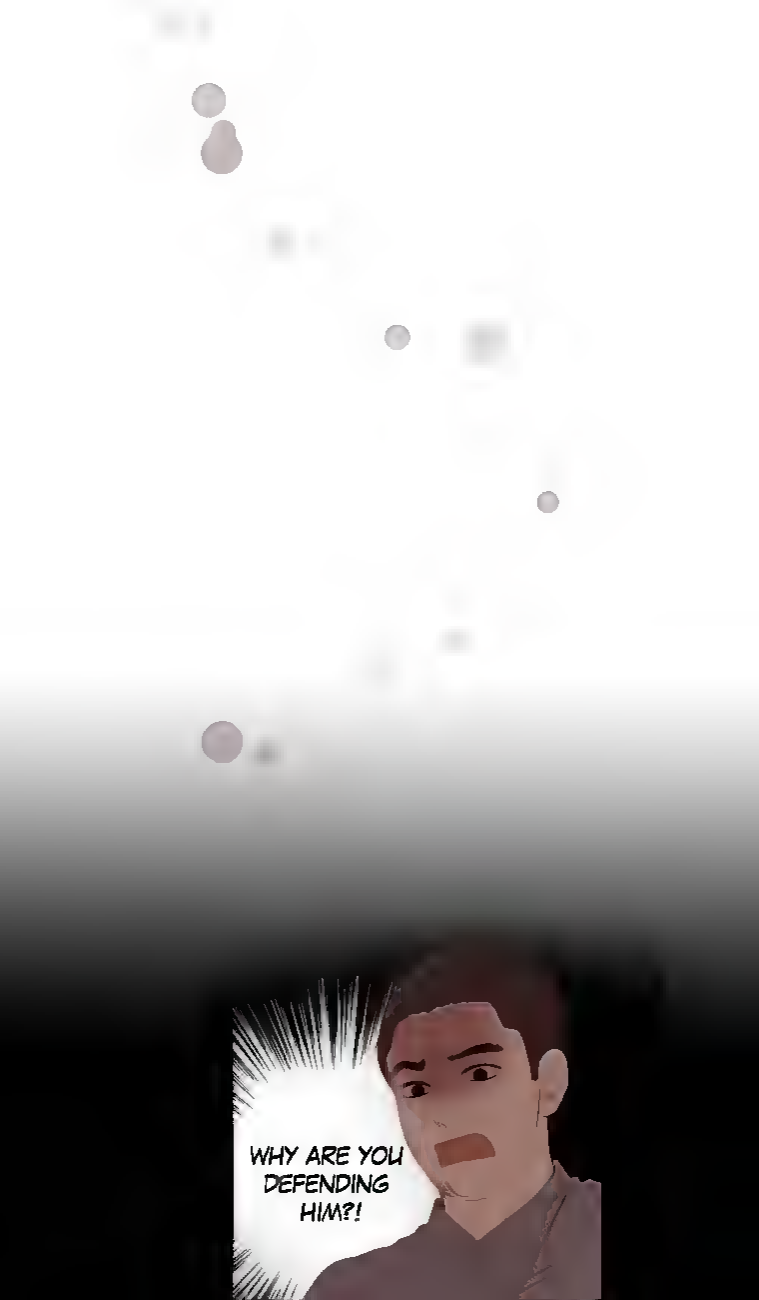
AGAIN?

OKAY.
I UNDERSTAND.
IT'S A... FAMILY
THING.
YEAH...
ZZZZIK
SHOULD I HANG UP NOW?
OR SHOULD I GIVE HER
ONE MORE CHANCE?
ZZZIK
ZZZZZZIK

BUT, MOM.


I'M NOT SURE IF YOU EVEN CONSIDER ME AS A FAMILY.
WHY DO YOU KEEP PUSHING ME AWAY?

AM I....


WHY ARE YOU DEFENDING HIM?!

MY FATHER THOUGHT I WAS DEFENDING THE TEACHER WHEN I WAS ACTUALLY DEFENDING SUN-HEE.
I'M NOT TRYING TO DEFEND HIM!
WE FOUGHT FOR DAYS.
THE SCHOOL WASN'T ON OUR SIDE. THEY WORN US OUT WITH ENDLESS LIES AND PLANTED DOUBTS IN MY PARENTS.

... MAYBE THEY WERE RIGHT.
MY FATHER SAID
I WAS PARTIALLY RESPONSIBLE
FOR WHAT HAPPENED.
THAT HE WISHED
I WASN'T HIS DAUGHTER.
THAT SOMETHING ABOUT ME
ALWAYS CREPT HIM OUT,
AND THAT HE COULDN'T MAKE
HIMSELF LOVE ME...

THE 19 YEARS WORTH OF EMOTIONAL BAGGAGE FINALLY EXPLODED.

I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO HIM AGAIN. WHY IS HE NOT LISTENING TO ME?

HE HAS BLACK AURA, TOO
HE WAS JUST ONE OF THOSE BLACK AURA PEOPLE. HE CREEPS ME OUT!
I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL ANYMORE. I WANNA STUDY AT HOME.
YOU WANT TO DROP OUT? WHY? YOU SAID

YOU'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG.

HOW CAN I GO BACK TO SCHOOL AFTER ALL THIS?! EVERYONE IN MY CLASS TURNED BLACK!

EVERYONE! THE TEACHER, MY CLASSMATES, EVEN MY OWN FATHER! THEY'RE ALL THE SAME!!

I FELT COMPLETELY CORNERED... DESPERATE...

YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT JUST MAKING EVERYTHING UP BECAUSE YOU DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL?

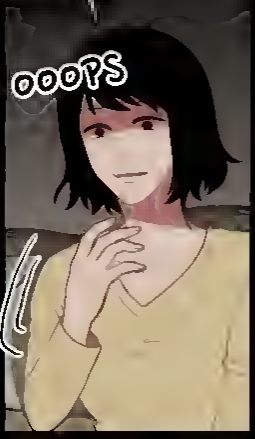
MAKE THINGS UP?
MOM....?
HOW COULD YOU...
HOW CAN YOU ACCUSE YOUR OWN FATHER OF HAVING BLACK AURA?

HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH AN INDECOROUS THING TO YOUR FATHER?!
I'M NOT MAKING ANYTHING UP! I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH. I'M DYING HERE . CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MISERABLE I AM?!

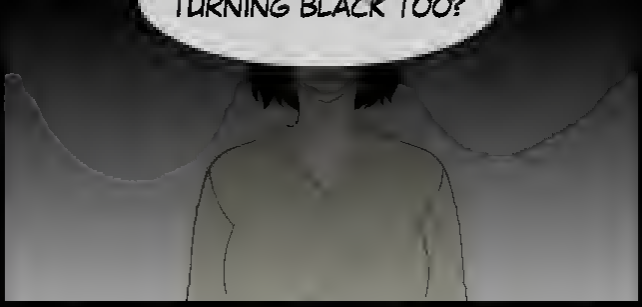
YOU FEEL MISERABLE?
YOU'RE THE ONE DRIVING EVERYONE INSANE!
YOU EXPECT ME TO CONTINUE TO BELIEVE YOUR STUPID LIES AND CLEAN

UP YOUR MESS?

WHEN IT MAY BE ALL YOUR FAUL-



SO, YOU THINK IT'S ALL MY FAULT. YOU'RE MISERABLE BECAUSE OF ME. I SEE.
BUT MOM. WHY...
WHY ARE YOU



DO YOU WANT ME
TO DISAPPEAR?

• APOLOGIZE FIRST
• LISTEN TO HER SIDE OF THE STORY AND TRY TO UNDERSTAND. (I WANT TO HEAR YOUR STORY, MOM. YOU MUST HAVE YOUR REASONS.)
• SAY I KNOW IT WAS ALL JUST A MISUNDERSTANDING. RIGHT?
• TELL DAD ABOUT MY ABILITY.
• TELL HER ABOUT THE TEACHER. HOW HE APOLOGIZED TO ME IN PUBLIC. IT WASN'T MY FAULT!
• ASK HER ABOUT WHAT PART OF ME SHE COULDN'T TRUST.
• TELL HER ABOUT HOW I FELT AT THAT TIME. A MUST!

TO BE CONTINUED

V[redacted]G